

TIMELY HITTING BOSTON RED SOX
BIG FEATURES SERIES GAMES

Heavy Stick Work and Home Runs of Boston Team Too
Much for Phillies' Struggle to Overcome Lead and
Retrieve Losses in Clash for the 1915 Pennant;
Moran Causes Surprise in Selecting Mayer.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 14.—The Boston Red Sox are champions of the world for the present season. By defeating the Phillies in Wednesday's game at the local National league park, 5 to 4, they made in four victories in five games and closed one of the most exciting series in recent years.

Just as the Sox won three previous games by their timely hitting, so did they hammer out a victory in the final contest for the title. Twice the Phillies had leads which looked good enough to win the honors of the game, but the heavy hitting American resurgers were not to be denied. Three home runs materially assisted them in their fight for the victory.

The final game was by far the most exciting of the series. Both teams hit the ball harder than in any previous contest and while there were no very sensational fielding stunts, the work of the fielders was at all times snappy enough to keep the fans on edge.

Pat Moran Causes Surprise.
There was considerable surprise when manager Pat Moran announced Erskine Mayer as his pitching selection. It had been generally expected that Grover Cleveland Alexander would make his third start in the series, but evidently the star flinger was feeling the effects of the two games he pitched. Mayer did not have the same speed which he showed in his first start and the Red Sox began to get to him in the second inning. With two out, Gardner tripled and Barry and Thomas followed with singles, giving the Sox their first run.

No Great Alarm Was Felt by the Phillies as the first three men to face George Foster. In the opening innings had reached their bases and while a smart double play killed off two, Luderus had smushed out a double that sent two runs over the plate.

Rixey Goes to Mound.
Harry Rixey was the first man to face Mayer in the first and he greeted him with a home run drive to center. This tied the score. Scott drove a long fly to Paskert and Speaker clipped off a nice single. They were getting to Mayer in real earnest. Moran then batted him out and sent the elongated Rixey to the mound. The southpaw caused Gardner, who replaced Hoblitzel, to hit when the southpaw went to the mound, to hit into a double play.

Rixey went "great runs" for four innings, during which time the Sox were able to get but one hit, a single over short by Foster.

The Phillies, in the meantime, had been hitting Foster hard. After Cravath had fanned in the fourth, Luderus hit over the short right field fence for a home run. Whitford popped out to Gardner, but Nichoff came along with a single. He went to third on Burns' single and scored when Hooper made a bad throw to Gardner and the latter heaved wild when he retrieved the ball.

The ground rules gave a runner two bases on a throw into the fence so the Sox went to second on the play and another score looked possible but Gardner got Rixey's grounder and threw him out at first.

Foster Becomes Unsteady.
Foster then tightened up, but his team was two runs in the lead. For the first time in the series, Foster allowed two hits though he was a bit unsteady and hit one batter and walked two in the remaining innings.

The Sox tied the score in the eighth. Gainer singled by third and Lewis came along with a home run smash. While the big southpaw was a bit unsteady, he handled the next three batters to face him in masterly fashion.

Foster was the first batter to face Rixey in the ninth and he whiffed. Then came "Home Run" Hooper and he again poked out a four base hit, putting Boston into the lead and giving the world's championship to the American leaguers. Scott was an easy infield out, and Speaker fanned, but the damage was done.

Not a Pitcher's Game.
Nichoff, first to face Foster in last of the ninth, was a strikeout. Burns

drove one to Gainer and Killifer was sent in to bat for Rixey as the last hope of the home team. He hit one to Scott who threw him out at first and the world's series was over.

The final game, unlike the previous four, was not a pitchers' battle. It was a contest between the batters and the outfielders. The game was a bit loose at times but this merely served to aid to the excitement.

The box score:
Boston. AB. R. H. PO. A. E.
Hooper, 1st.....4.....2.....2.....2.....0.....0.....0
Scott, 2d.....4.....0.....1.....2.....0.....0.....0
Speaker, 3d.....4.....1.....1.....2.....0.....0.....0
Hoblitzel, 4th.....4.....0.....0.....1.....0.....0.....0
Gainer, 5th.....3.....1.....1.....2.....0.....0.....0
Lewis, 6th.....4.....1.....1.....2.....0.....0.....0
Gardner, 7th.....4.....1.....1.....2.....0.....0.....0
Burns, 8th.....4.....1.....1.....2.....0.....0.....0
Mayer, 9th.....4.....0.....0.....1.....0.....0.....0
Cady, 10th.....4.....0.....0.....1.....0.....0.....0
Foster, 11th.....4.....0.....0.....1.....0.....0.....0
Totals.....36.....5.....19.....22.....12.....3

Philadelphia. AB. R. H. PO. A. E.
Cravath, 1st.....4.....0.....0.....1.....0.....0.....0
Paskert, 2d.....4.....0.....0.....1.....0.....0.....0
Gravath, 3d.....4.....0.....0.....1.....0.....0.....0
Dugger, 4th.....4.....0.....0.....1.....0.....0.....0
Baker, 5th.....4.....0.....0.....1.....0.....0.....0
Luderus, 6th.....4.....1.....1.....2.....0.....0.....0
Whitford, 7th.....4.....0.....0.....1.....0.....0.....0
Nichoff, 8th.....4.....0.....0.....1.....0.....0.....0
Burns, 9th.....4.....0.....0.....1.....0.....0.....0
Mayer, 10th.....4.....0.....0.....1.....0.....0.....0
Killifer, 11th.....4.....0.....0.....1.....0.....0.....0
Totals.....36.....2.....9.....27.....12.....3

*Dugger ran for Cravath in eighth.
*Killifer batted for Rixey in ninth.
Boston.....611 909 421-3
Philadelphia.....399 288 488-1

Summary.—Home runs, Hooper (2), Luderus, Lewis; three base hit, Gardner; two base hit, Luderus; hits, off Rixey 5 in 1st inning, struck out, by Foster 2, off Rixey 2; first base on balls, off Foster 2, off Rixey 2; hit by pitched ball, by Foster 1; double play, Foster to Thomas; Hoblitzel, Rixey to Luderus; left on bases, Philadelphia 2, Boston 7; first base on error, Boston 1; time of game, 2:15; umpires, Kiern, Rixey, O'Loughlin and Evans, attendance, 25,394.

BOWLING
The first of the interstate telegraph bowling matches will be held on the Cactus club alleys this evening. To have the alleys clear for the big match, the Woodburn and Hamilton teams of the Southern league will start their scheduled match at 7 o'clock sharp.

In Wednesday night's games, Vandemoer's team, defeated Brownfield's aggregation, three points to one, and the Bismarck rolled aces for averages. The scores follow:
Vandemoer's team.....121 112 139 264
Brownfield's team.....119 148 171 438
J. Vandemoer.....438 445 1101
Brownfield.....126 26 26 711
J. Leighton.....88 119 121 312
J. Abbott.....124 130 130 384
J. W. Brownfield.....131 148 179 458
Totals.....559 417 453 1225
Points won, Vandemoer 2, Brownfield 1; high game, Abbott 193; high total, Abbott 584; strikes out, Abbott 3.
Bateman team.....1st 2d 3d 4th 5th 6th 7th 8th 9th 10th 11th 12th
H. A. Moran.....144 119 122 486
J. Capron.....124 132 130 384
H. O. Bateman.....144 119 122 486
Totals.....412 384 422 1221
The Bateman team rolled for averages.

NEW MEXICO COLLEGES MAY
PLAY FOOTBALL IN EL PASO
El Paso may see one big, intercollegiate football game this fall. Arrangements are now under way to have the New Mexico Military Institute team come from Roswell to play the A. & M. college team from State college.

The Roswell team in the New Mexico state fair this week and has been playing a series of games there with the New Mexico university. It is a strong organization this year and the game between the two state schools would attract a big crowd from State college, Roswell and El Paso.

San Francisco, Calif., Oct. 14.—President Henry Berry, of the San Francisco Baseball club, received a telegram last night from Robert McRoy, business agent of the national commission, calling off the arrangements made for the visit of the Phillies and Red Sox to San Francisco and asking him to submit a new proposition, the most liberal he could make for seven games to be played in San Francisco beginning October 22.

Berry got into communication with the Panama-Pacific exposition officials, receiving the same guarantee of assistance from them, announced that he had wired McRoy a new proposition, with no cash guarantee, but insuring the visitors a bigger percentage of the receipts than under the original arrangements.

If his proposition goes through, Berry said, the games will be played at the club's baseball park and not at the exposition.

WORLD SERIES TEAMS CHANGE
PLANS FOR COAST SCHEDULE
Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 14.—The proposed post series games schedule of the Phillies and Red Sox may not be held in San Francisco unless more satisfactory financial arrangements can be made.

The Roswell team in the New Mexico state fair this week and has been playing a series of games there with the New Mexico university. It is a strong organization this year and the game between the two state schools would attract a big crowd from State college, Roswell and El Paso.

Mr. McRoy notified president Berry, of the San Francisco club, of the attitude of the club officials and expects to receive a new proposition from the coast tomorrow.

MANAGEMENT OF THE BRAVES
PLANS TO REORGANIZE LEAGUE
Boston, Mass., Oct. 14.—The breaking up of the Braves in preparation for the rebuilding of the team next season began Wednesday when the business manager, Walter E. Hagedorn, announced that Leslie Mann, outfielder, and Bert Whaling, catcher, had been released to the Venice, Cal. club. In return the Braves receive Willhoit, a heavy hitting outfielder.

The New York Americans obtained Willhoit by draft, but released claim.

JOCKEY GANZ IS DEAD.
Covington, Ky., Oct. 14.—Jockey Carl Ganz, of Louisville, Ky., who was injured in an accident during the running race of the Linton, last Monday, died in a hospital here last night. Ganz was considered one of the leading jockeys riding on western tracks.

The word that always suggests deliciousness in canned fruits and vegetables is Avondale. Ask your grocer.—Advertisement.

Boston Red Sox, Champions of the World



SOX-PHILLIES
PLAY COAST

Invite the Red Sox
To Play Game In
El Paso This Fall

El Paso wants to see the champion Red Sox, who will visit California to play a series of games at the California expositions in the next few weeks.

The Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco and the Panama-California fair at San Diego have arranged to have the new world's champions play a series of games at the fairs. Negotiations for the Phillies are now under way.

The El Paso chamber of commerce, this afternoon, wired president J. Lannin, of the Red Sox, asking him to name the terms under which the Red Sox would play a game in El Paso, either going to the coast or on their way back, with the Phillies, should the club also come west, or with a picked team should the Red Sox make the trip alone.

IN BOYLAND
MANAGERS of boys' football teams are asked to send in reports of their games to this department.

Items about the players in the Grammar Schools Soccer league will also be published in the Vitas school grounds on their in. Send in your challenges, boys, and be sure to give the lineups of your teams and their average weights.

Howard Butler has organized a football team which he thinks is the real thing. His team played Frank Plossie's eleven at the Vitas school grounds on Wednesday afternoon. A field goal by Sidney Lerner in the last few minutes of play gave the victory to the Butterlys by a score of 3 to 0. The game was well contested and both teams played good football. The captains called for a lot of line smashes, but the teams were so well matched that but small gains were made with this style of play.

Following is the lineup of Howard Butler's team: Dick Cox, left end; Billy Cox, right end; Floyd Sloan, right tackle; Rex Kipp, left tackle; Kuno Doerr, right guard; Art Mackey, left guard; John Stockmeyer, center; Sidney Lerner, quarterback; Art Dull, left halfback; Howard Hall, right halfback; Howard Butler, captain and fullback.

Alta Vista and Lamar play in the Grammar Schools Soccer league, class A, Saturday morning at 9 o'clock at the Alta Vista grounds.

In the east section of class B of the Grammar Schools Soccer league, San Jacinto will play Alamo at Aoy grounds at 3 o'clock, while Beall and Alta Vista play at Alta Vista grounds at 10:30 o'clock.

West section games for Saturday morning will be: Aoy will meet Bailey on the Bailey grounds at 3 o'clock, while Sunset will meet Vilas on the Lamar grounds at 10:30 o'clock.

Managers of teams in the Grammar Schools leagues are reminded that they must play only certified players and that they must have their full teams on the grounds at the specified time for starting.

COAST LEAGUE SCORES.
Wednesday's Games.
San Francisco 19; Salt Lake 6.
Vernon 0; Oakland 1.
Portland 4; Los Angeles 5.

PAGE TOO MUCH
FOR PHILLETES

Modern Condition Affects
Champions in All Fields
of Sport.

The pace in modern athletics is the pace that kills—that is, kills the champions. A decade ago the career of a champion and his possession of titular honors usually lasted over a couple of seasons. Not so now. In all branches of sport the field is so full of brilliant, rapidly developing players that a champion is no sooner enthroned than he is pulled from the pedestal.

Nothing illustrates this so clearly as the progress of the national amateur golf championship. For one short year Francis Ouimet, the brilliant Massachusetts player, a veritable youth, and in the prime of his playing career, held the amateur championship title. Almost before he had time to become accustomed to it he was dethroned.

In that same catastrophe of sport Jerome Travers, the open champion, frequent holder of the amateur title, and one of the best players this country ever developed, and Chile Evans, the great western player who has been knocking at the championship door for several years, fell with a thud, suffering such severe defeats that it is doubtful whether they will ever come back to championship form.

Yet a decade ago a man who won a title was usually able to hold the honor for several seasons. His form kept up to the top notch, and the field opened to him did not contain so many brilliant players. Now things are different and it is doubtful whether there will ever be another triumvirate in golf such as Travers, Ouimet and Evans were.

Tennis Champion Loses Laurels.
Tennis illustrates the same condition. Ten or 15 years ago champions were usually of lasting enough quality to stick to their honors for a period of years. When Maurice McLaughlin, the brilliant Californian, came into the title two years ago, in the very prime of his playing life, it seemed likely that it would remain with him for a run of seasons. However, before he had become accustomed to the wearing of laurels, Norris Williams snatched them away to adorn his own brow.

The heads of kings who wear the crowns were never so uneasy, even in this strenuous, warlike times, as the heads of American athletic champions.

Some Condition in Baseball.
With the breaking up of the great combination of Connie Mack, the same condition bids fair to exist in baseball. There is now no combination in baseball that is extremely powerful, or that seems likely to obtain a monopoly of pennant laurels. In fact, the old-time champions are fading and now in all leagues there are a number of teams so evenly matched and so closely grouped that there can be no such thing as a runaway.

Other Fighters Are Fellores.
Jem Hall was a marvelous boxer. He knocked out Fitzsimmons in Australia in four rounds and displayed considerable science in the country. But there was always something very suspicious about all his mills, and he never seemed to be able to win a big title, by hook or crook. Hall died a couple of years ago, broke and forgotten.

Dominick McCaffery was certainly a top heavyweight champion. He gave John L. Sullivan a very close battle in Cincinnati in 1885, when the champion was at his best, but for some reason or other McCaffery never got the credit due for his clever flistic ability and nerve.

Peter Maher was one of the most dangerous big men I ever saw in the ring. He had a powerful wallop, but was always more or less unfortunate in most of his combats. He was fooled and robbed out of his fights with Fitzsimmons, and was never trained or handled properly for an important contest.

There were many other mighty flistic gladiators who were never crowned champions. Such great fighters as Peter Jackson, Frank P. Slavin, Tom Sharkey, Gus Rubin and Charley Mitchell, for example.

There are a number of worthy, clever fighters in the ring today who do not get proper recognition and credit for their flistic talent. Probably in most cases because they lack newspaper booming or they are too modest to proclaim their fine fighting qualities from the house-tops.

For example, there's Bill McKinnon, of Boston, who has shown great class under his heavy weight. Even in the hospital from a beating he gave him ever in Brooklyn. This was more than Young Abern could do with the big Boer. I consider Bill McKinnon as clever as many in the game at present. He was indeed a flistic revelation and a surprise to those who saw him in action recently without any press agent "hunk" or great predictions. And yet Bill is only a middleweight, but is always willing to go out and square with a crowd of the big fellows for any reasonable purse.

However, that very clever manager of fighters, Johnny Mac, is back in the game again, and has taken McKinnon and another unappreciated middleweight, Rab Moha, of Wilkes-Barre, under his wing, and that is guaranteed to me that both these great ringsters will soon hit the limelight and give the other star fighters a division a hand run for honors this coming winter.

Difficult to Gain Reputation.
As boxing is conducted in such a slaphash, disorganized manner in this country especially, it's very difficult indeed for a young unknown fighter to get to the front. Possess of them in various parts of the country are continually writing me for an opportunity to show their prowess in the ring. This country just at present seems to be glutted with young fellows anxious and ambitious to shine within the ropes, but it would take a lot of time and trouble to weed the good from the bad, and place the talented youngsters on the high road to success.

It's a pity that Tom Andrews's effort to properly organize boxing fell down for the want of appreciation and cooperation on the part of the other flistic promoters, and might have developed to a very beneficial federation for the uplift of the game all around. It might have helped the hundreds of aspiring young boxers to get a chance to exhibit their ability, and probably produce a wonderful lot of high-class ringsters now cropping up.

DENVER UNIVERSITY ELEVEN
DEFEATS MONTANA TEAM
Denver, Colo., Oct. 14.—The Denver university football team defeated the Montana Agricultural college eleven here Wednesday, 27 to 3. A drop kick from the 25 yard line by Garton saved the visitors from a shutout. The locals scored by a straight football tactic, continually hammering the weaker Montana line. The visitors showed the effects of their drubbing Saturday at Colorado Springs. The game was marked by considerable rough play. Hamilton, of Montana, sustained a broken rib early in the contest.

PUGILISTS WHO SEEK FAME SHOULD
BEGIN TO ADVERTISE THEMSELVES

Clever Men Who Start on Fistic Careers are Often Lost
in Oblivion Because They Have Not the Initiative
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Public Attention in Their Behalf.

BY JACK SKELLY.

NOTHING is invincible to the brave nor impregnable to the bold—Alexander the Great.

It has been ever thus since the first champion of the prize ring. Jim Flieg started the manly sport a-rolling in England away back in 1719. And perhaps before that time, for all we know. Some fighters have gone to the front with a flash or a few rapid brilliant victories, while others, possibly just as brave and skillful, have been lost in utter obscurity.

Yes, indeed, many a great sterling, stalwart flistic warrior has passed to oblivion without hardly any notice whatsoever, unremembered and unused, by the faithful followers of the old sport, while others have lived and reigned as great heroes in their day, and their names and brave battles are gloriously enshrined in history of flistic, to be handed down to posterity for hundreds of years to come. It was ever thus, and I suppose always will be, in all affairs of mankind to the end of creation.

Their Knack of Advertising.
Some ringmen grow rich and prosperous while others almost starve. The successful fellow is generally the one who has the knack of advertising himself broadcast, with a flourish of trumpet. He's a bit of a showman in his way, and has a way of letting all the boxing scribblers and other people know that he's in town with some new, novel, spectacular proposition or other. Something about his wonderful fighting ability and the other fellows he's about to annihilate like an invincible world's champion, as it were.

John L. Sullivan, in his heyday, was the best self-advertiser I ever knew in the flistic profession. It seemed to come natural to him. He was indeed very magnetic, and always attracted the fight fans in hundreds around him wherever he went; apparently without any effort on his part. In fact, men in all stations of life would frequently surround him through a crushing crowd, surrounding the big fellow, just to shake his mighty fist, and wish him "good luck." So possibly John L. has done more hand shaking than any other man on the top of green earth. No fighter received such ovations from the public at large. As an advertiser he had old P. T. Barnum skinned to death.

Old Bob Fitzsimmons tried to get a lot of notoriety when he was at the height of his flistic glory by doing many freak acts with wild animal pets, but he lacked the magnetic attracting power of John L., and was looked upon as a joke by most people, except as a very successful pugilist indeed.

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Yes, indeed, many a great sterling, stalwart flistic warrior has passed to oblivion without hardly any notice whatsoever, unremembered and unused, by the faithful followers of the old sport, while others have lived and reigned as great heroes in their day, and their names and brave battles are gloriously enshrined in history of flistic, to be handed down to posterity for hundreds of years to come. It was ever thus, and I suppose always will be, in all affairs of mankind to the end of creation.

Their Knack of Advertising.
Some ringmen grow rich and prosperous while others almost starve. The successful fellow is generally the one who has the knack of advertising himself broadcast, with a flourish of trumpet. He's a bit of a showman in his way, and has a way of letting all the boxing scribblers and other people know that he's in town with some new, novel, spectacular proposition or other. Something about his wonderful fighting ability and the other fellows he's about to annihilate like an invincible world's champion, as it were.

John L. Sullivan, in his heyday, was the best self-advertiser I ever knew in the flistic profession. It seemed to come natural to him. He was indeed very magnetic, and always attracted the fight fans in hundreds around him wherever he went; apparently without any effort on his part. In fact, men in all stations of life would frequently surround him through a crushing crowd, surrounding the big fellow, just to shake his mighty fist, and wish him "good luck." So possibly John L. has done more hand shaking than any other man on the top of green earth. No fighter received such ovations from the public at large. As an advertiser he had old P. T. Barnum skinned to death.

Old Bob Fitzsimmons tried to get a lot of notoriety when he was at the height of his flistic glory by